

1847
We loved our life in Enumclaw,
We knew every one in school and
town.

Every summer vacation we spent two
weeks up at Greenwater which was
my fathers vacation. He was a forest
ranger, watching for fires, and one
time he found a dead man who
had been shot.

The folks bought a lot on the river
from Colonel? who at that time owned
the river. They made a down payment
and then a devastating rain came
along and washed the property
away. Colonel? gave them their down -
payment back.

Moving Back to Enumclaw -